time-informally, you know. Said Auld Lang Syne must not be forgotten, and all that. Carr

always was a fellow of the right sort, and per-

ing is hardly the occasion for the introduction

in prolonging a profitless diatribe for half an

July 24,- "Sweets to the sweet." I fancy I

July 27 .- Hang that Spinner! How his

stories have degenerated. There was a time

when they fairly sparkled with wit and bon-

homme. I hope Spinner is not threatened with

softening of the brain. It certainly looks like

it when he insists upon monopolizing the at-

ters of an hour with his claptrap. I wonder

Aug. 1 .-- Spinner is a bore. He insisted upon

spinning his puerile yarns for over an hour

last night. He ought to be able to detect the

difference between polite attention and inter-

thing personal, but I did not like the way he

grinned at me at the club last night when he

delivered himself of that idiotic yarn about a

Aug. 5.-Carr is a goood fellw. He bids me

hope. But still I do not thank him for his

substance can hardly compete with slender

needs lug in Spinner? Confound Spinner! Aug. 9.—I am afraid Carr is right; but he

deal is a slender man I'll consult Dr. Dunning

to-morrow. Carr is diplomatic, of course, but

Aug. 10 .- Dunning is as hard as flint, "No

wines," said he, "no pastry, no afternoon naps,

no dozing in the morning." I think he would

have said "no cigars" also had I not with ad-

mirable forethought told him I had given up

smoking, whereupon he told me to smoke.

"Go to the country," said he, "sleep on a hard bed, rise with the lark; cold baths, coarse food,

plenty of exercise; walk-no, run." Run! A

man of my methodical habits and 220 pounds

run! If Gertie only knew the sacrifices I am about to make for her sweet sake! But

what are wine, pastry, and luxury in compari-

Aug. 11 .- Of course I could not tell her of the

sacrifices I propose to make for her sake, but I

think she knows, not about my intentions, but

something of my feelings. Trust a woman's in-

tuition, and-well, I feel she is not wholly in-

Aug. 12.-To-morrow the papers will an-

nounce my departure for Europe. I would not have Prof. Kirkland and that confounded

Spinner and the rest suspect what had become

of me for a fortune. To-morrow the scenes that

have known me so long will know me no more

for two months, and then I will show Spinner a

thing or two. Last night I almost umbosomed

myself to Gertie, but I think Carr was right in

They tread softly in my presence. The head

of the family is absent, but the housewife has

Aug. 16 .- I would renounce it all and return

to civilization were it not for the thoughts of

Gertie. The table-fare would meet the entire

approbation of Dr. Dunning. The bed-each

individual bone in my body cries out in rebel-

Ir's His Nibs.

lion against it. Last night I slipped away in

the gloaming and ran up and down a secluded

path for an hour. Ran till I could run no

longer, spurred on by the arrows of the rosy

god. O, love - (discouraged by the author.)

I have discovered a secluded pool where to-

(In a heavy, swaggering hand.)

agin I hope I may be bumped! (Note, by the

author: "Bumped" is my substitution for the original text which is vastly more lurid.) Not

four hours ago-I'm settin' on the soft side of a

rock eatin' parched corn an' roast air-three

black cats skates out on the fence an' indulges

in a hurdy-gurdy, an' I'm a son-of-a-gun if I

didn't come within one of scattin' 'em with a

cobble. Lucky I didn't or my inner man

would be champin' parched corn this very

my outer man dead in it at the same time.

have to plant 'em; that's all! They'd fall

Whoop! A little more an' I'd climb out on

roof-tree an' yell. If it wasn't that I'm writin'

in this yere diry an' findin' myself able to read

it as I go along, bumped if I wouldn't think

I'd-Wal, I've drunk strong waters in my

time, but I hain't never run up agin none so

read writin' at the same time. An' the style

of me! New cloze-gorgis, no less! White

Aug. 17 .- If ever I back-cap three black cats

accepted me as a permanent guest.

son to the woman I love?

little bald-headed man of 40 in love.

Aug. 3 .- Spinner will force me to cut him

could not have accompanied the flowers I sent

her to-day with a more appropriate legend.

charming and all that, but-

HE diary fell into my hands in the most matter-of-fact way. I has he has done well after all. They seem very had betaken myself to happy. Of course I cannot be expected to chum season of repose.

the country to rest and recuperate after six them occasionally. months of hard work. My novel had found favor in the eyes of the as he calls her. Not but what Carr's wife is critics, and, better still, had touched a responsive cord directly connected with the public wallet, and I felt that of such a subject. Of course Miss Grenville lis-I had well earned a tened graciously, but that did not warrant him Accordingly, I pack-

ed my traps and hied me to the fastness of Shagbark County, and secured asylum in the old Hammerslaw farmhouse, as it was locally known. The region was one peculiarily suited to the requirements of a victim of brain-fag. tired of the roar and rumble of the city-a mild wilderness affording excellent fishing and insipid hunting. There was hill climbing to be had in plenty, and a cave or two to explore. A couple of miles away was an aggressive, ban- | tention of an intellectual lady for three-quartamish Summer hotel. My host and his family examined me as to why Carr invites every Tom, Dick, and Harry

my financial and social standing, my religious convictions, antecedents, preferences, connections, occupation, and politics, and then, having weighed me in the balance and found me satisfactory, accepted me into full fellowship, and accorded to me a hump-backed, half-attic room so large that I could easily thrust my arms into both sleeves of my nightshirt at the | dead. Of course he could not have meant anysame time without opening the windows.

"I'd like to ask you one more question, eaid my host, just before taking me into complete fellowship, "an' I hope you won't think me too pryin'. Be you in love?"

I was able to lay my hand over my heart and answer in the negative, whereat the members | gratuitous hints that a man of my weight and of the Hammerslaw family, all of whom were there assembled, wagged their heads in a re- young fellows like, say, Spinner. Why must be

"I calkerlate," said Mr. Hammerslaw, later, "that you'll think us dreadful pernickerty, need not have called me "fat." But, then, but we have to be to protect ourselves. We | Carr is her brother in-law. Of course, if her



MY MOST INTIMATE FRIEND WOULD SCARCELY want to know who we're entertainin'. If we'd been this keerful two years ago a wolf in

fold, so to speak." "Do you mean to tell me that you shared your hospitality with a whited sepulcher?"]

sheep's clothin' wouldn't have broke into our

"Wal, yes; I reckon you might call it that,"

I scented a story, and begged him to tell me

"Wal," said he, caressing his Adam's apple,

"bein's I hain't much of a rara avis-I believe that's what you call a story-teller-I'll jest let you read this diary, an', as you write pieces, mebby you may find suthin' in it to make a piece out of. We found it in the room after they had both gone. Them receets in the last part for makin' ketch-up, rick-rack, bone spayin, and the like was put in by me an' the rest of the family. There was a good many clean pages left, and we calkerlated to make use of 'em. You can tell the receets from the diary by the difference in the hand-writin'."

The diary was a well-made book, its covers somewhat rubbed and marred as if it had seen active service. The first third of its contents recorded the even tenor of an uneventful life, and I shall simply give their gist. They proved the original possessor of the diary to have been Mr. Amos Medfield, of Philadelphia, aged about 40, short of stature, bald of head and enclined to embonpoint, possessed of an income which enabled him to lead the life of methodical luxury befitting a man of his tout

He rose at 10 a. m. and dined at 7 p. m. He napped from 2 to 4 each afternoon, and passed six evenings of the week at his club. He collected rare coins and played whist. Thus ran Amos Medfield's life in even flow up to the beginning of the central third of the diary. As regards his successor, the second chronicler

of the diary, his character, as set forth in his own handwriting, was more opaque. His status seemed to have been as doubtful as his morals. He was certainly a bit of a humorist. His language at times verged on the picturesque, and occasionally on the lurid. These latter instances I have carefully expunged as being irrelevant to the text.

The following extracts from the diary include only those which seem to me essential to the development of the story it set forth:

II. THE DIARY. (In the hand of Mr. Amos Medfield.)

July 9, 18 .- I am provoked, very much provoked. The Carrs have come back-Charley Carr, who surprised us all by suddenly getting married six months ago and going abroad with his bride. Of course Carr had a perfect right to get married-or, for that matter, hang himself if he liked-and, as he chose to marry, it is but natural that he should return home, like the prodigal of old, when he came to himself, and it is to be expected that he should bring his wife with him. But why should be come down on me like the wolf on the fold and insist that I put in appearance at his nest (as he calls it) to-morrow night? To-morrow night, of all nights, when I particularly desired to be present at the club! Prof. Kirkland will be there with his latest prize, the Roman coin sent him by Herr Vogleschnitzle, of Berlin, and which he assures me will throw new light on his theory, which I controvert, that Nero had red

And then Spinner will be there, fresh from the West and fairly bursting with good stories. And-confound it! why couldn't Carr have left me alone? He wishes me to meet his wife's sister. By - well, it is enough to make | minute instead of wallerin' in luckshoory, and a man profane. "Gertie is such a sweet little thing," he says. "Gertie! Kah!" A man of my age traipsing around after "Gerties!" I could only see me now. The County would hope I may be pardoned when I say, Confound Gortie! This is what comes of chumming with a man younger than one's self. Well, I cannot avoid going, and so must make the best of it.

July 11 .- After all it does an old fellow good to meet an intellectual woman once in a while. I am sorry I missed my appointment with Prof. Kirkland last night, but-well, there are worse things than passing an evening in the company strong that it makes a man rich an' able to of a charming girl like Mrs. Carr's sister. Of course I am not a chattering society noodle, but I flatter myself that I did not leave a wholly dicer, money in my pocket, luckshoory all bad impression. A woman like that naturally around an' a diry to write my feelin's in. But prefers intelligence to gabble. Carr was good | this hain't no way to keep a diry. His Nibs enough to invite me to drop in on them at any that begun this here tome writ his part of it

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

dead.

like a gentleman-the same permittin' me to waller in this here present luckshoory without a hitch—an' I'll do likewise, so that if he ever gits it back he'll feel that his successor carried out his work accordin' to Hoyle.

But I never thought no fat man could be sech a dad-rabbited fool; I swear I didn't! "Gertie!" Ki-yi! Wants to work off his fat! The man is insane-I can't make nuthin' else out of him. Work off his fat? Why, many's the night I've laid an' snored as comfable as a puddin' while Hookey an' the rest shivered till their teeth was ready to rattle out. But then his Nibs hain't never had no experience on the road. But I'll whirl back to the story. No knowin' what will come next.

About third drink time, countin' from noon, I sees an angel. He's dressed jest as I am now, an' is about as fat. Ten minutes later he's kerwallopin' in the water. If this don't prove he's ceazy, I'd like to know what would! Wal, about 30 ticks after this here angel ker-flops into the water, I'm deftly drawin' on his raiment over my own, which same I hain't havin' no lazure for to shuck off. As I gits myself arrayed I hears a howl, an' there is the said angel hoppin' up an' down on a rock on the other side of the pool kavoortin' unseemly an' threatenin' to bust a blood-vessel.

I'm all at sea till I unearth this here diry in with him as before, but I believe I'll drop in on a pocket. Then I sticks my stakes in great shape. I glide up to the house, an' nobody July 20 .- It is a wender to me that Charley shoots me, bein' busy elsewhere. I locate his Carr chose the sister he did instead of Gertie, Nibs's room. His Nibs has a rozzer an' a schooner, an' in about 10 minutes the wind hain't blowin' through my lilacs no more. I'm July 23 .- Confound Nero's hair! Prof Kirkbeginnin' to git my bearin's when the tocsin land ought to be aware that an informal even-



DUNNING IS AS HARD AS FLINT.

sounds for supper, an' I glide down with my palpitator floppin' an' thrusts my hoofs under the festal board. Nobody don't tumble. His Nibs has laid pretty low what little time he has been here, I judge. The main guy turns up a little later, au' I'm introduced to a Mr. John Smith. I tell 'em I'm from Kentucky, at a venture, an' it goes. If I'd said Boston, I'd have had to gastronomize with my fork. My eyes is pretty wide apart yet! Then I returns to my room an' posts up some more out of this

Aug. 17 .- About a hour later. His Nibs has been here. There was a katouse out a piece from the house an' Hammerslaw goes out. It's his Nibs. It looks to me like he's arrayed in a horse-blanket with his head through a hole in the middle. Hammerslaw has a lantern. It's a mercy his Nibs don't bust a blood-vessel, he's that riled when he sees me. I demand to know who that madman is. Hammerslaw wants to know what the rumpus is about. And his Nibs yearns to slay me on the spot. He's Mr. Smith, he says. I want to know if Hammerslaw is in the habit of havin' his boarders insulted by madmen. Hammerslaw is fuddled. His Nibs goes plumb-wild an' fights us both. Hammerslaw gits his gun an' his Nibs puts out when a charge of bird-shot rips off the tail of his robe.

Aug. 18 .- All beaks is about alike. You can't find a country cop no easier than a city cop. The Constable is hid out somewhere, an' his Nibs is only kept off by Hammerslaw's gun. I'm talkin' pretty loud about movin' if this thing continuers, an' Hammerslaw is active accordin'. Move? Lord! I should shout not! If there ever was a man who knows when he is well off, he's writin' in this diry this minute. His Nibs hovers over in the edge of the woods durin' the daytime an' emerges at night. To-night Hammerslaw has had another round

Aug. 13.-Higginsville. My most intimate Aug. 19 .- Providence smiles. I've got \$114.65 friends would scarcely recognize me now. I in my inside pocket, an' Smith's cigars is prime. have doffed my sober black, parted with my The whole neighborhood is down on him. The sidewhiskers, and arrayed myself in a style word is out that he is an escaped lunatic, an' which would probably cause my immediate his explanations is received with scorn. He examination by an insanity expert were my does swear fearful. friends to behold me. Tall white hat, suit of

Aug. 20.-Who should I meet, drifting along, half-inch black and white checks, polka-dot this mornin', but Hookey an' The Spider. shirt, flaming tie and russet shoes. It is not Called me "Jedge." Hookey's story about his Amos Medfield who is writing this, but "John sick wife in Indiana is mighty stale. Come Smith." To-morrow I am off for Shagbark within one of tellin' him so. Give 'em a dol-County in the heart of the wilderness. O, lar. Their eyes bugged. Wish I knew what Gertie! Charming - (amputated by the auhas become of Slim Jim. Lagged mebby. Lord! but I wanted to give the boys the horse-Aug. 15 .- I am now domiciled at the Hamlaugh. Had to keep mum, though. They'd have broke my back. It was share alike with merslaw homestead, deep in the fastness of Shagbark County. Here I am to serve two us, an' they'd have wanted to be nabobs, too. months for my Rachel, serve as the Patriarch I'll keep my eyes on 'em. May be useful. Seen of old never served. But, what will not a man 'em investigatin' his Nibs later. Don't know do for love? The rosy god - (curtailed by the what to make of him. Don't blame 'em, my self. Must fix up some scheme with the boys In John Smith, gorgeous in checks and white to take care of his Nibs. He's a bonanza if hat, my most intimate friends would never handled right. I ort to be in Congress this recognize Amos Medfield. The Hammerslaws are excellent people. They ask few questions, but seem overwhelmed by my magnificence.

IV. (By the Author.) The succeeding entries, to the number of hand, and are, it seems to me, best given in

The interloper, with the aid of Hookey and The Spider, evolve a plan for keeping Mr. Amos Medfield in the background. For a number of entries here the chronicler's language is sometimes involved and his meaning often obscure. Hard eider crops out here and there. Mr. Medfield's reason seems to have become somewhat impaired after some one has been prevailed upon to send a telegram to Philadelphia for him, and a reply comes that Mr. Medfield is in Europe, and the half-naked vagabond described is unknown. Here the chronicler dryly remarks that Mr. Medfield seems to be losing a pound of flesh a day. It appears that the impression got abroad about this time that there was a case of smallpox in a cave about half a mile from the Hammerslaw place, the alleged victim being Mr. Medfield. It seems that Hookey and The Spider were employed by the citizens to keep fed by charity, provisions being left at the mouth of the cave once a day. He had been supplied with clothing.

(In the heavy, swaggering hand.) Sept. 16.-Things has come to a focus. His Nibs has been quiet and contented for the last few days, but to-day the fat is in the fire an' no mistake. Some boys slew all three of them black cats, an' it's all up with me. It happened this way: Hookey an' The Spider gits em a morrow I will lave my perspiring form in the private bottle this mornin' an' indulges in a off when a couple of boarders from the Summer hotel, lady an' gent, apparently newly married, goes scootin' off into the woods promiscous-like. Of course, as my luck has turned, they must stumble slap-dab onto the cave. His Nibs is settin' on a rock at its mouth holdin'

his head when they come up.
"Aw, Julius!" says the lady, with a little scream. "A hermit! A real live hermit!" His Nibs looks up, kinder wild-like, an' sees em. The next minute, he gives a yell that brings Hooker an' The Spider on the dead run.

Then he hollers "Spinner!" an' makes e dive at the gent. Hookey an' The Spider collars him, but it looks for a spell as if he'd kill all hands. Finally, he ca'ms down an' they find out who he is, an' he finds out that they've been married about a week. Spinner is anxious to do something for him, but he says, kinder dreary-like, that he's happy where he

is. An' the strangers leave him. Hookey an' The Spider cuts out for me, an' we go over an' find His Nibs hangin' to a limb by a strip of hickery bark. We cut him down in time to save his life. In about half au hour I'm going to kiss myself out of this vicinity. Spinner has telegraphed to the city.

It's time for me to say Adoo. This luck-

shoory has given me a double chin. I've been happy-too happy. But fate has got it in for me an' I must slope. Wal, I've done one good deed. His Nibs has lost about 50 pounds an' orter be grateful to me. An' now, Adoo! Adoo!

The Ideal Woman of Yesterday-Clover Cushions-Salads-Sleeves. Thumb-Rings-The Career of the Demi-Train-Dainty Lamp-Shades.



HERE is an old-fashloned feminine habit that of late has not been honored in the observance so much as it used to be. The maiden charming of long ago made a point of being desperately afraid of

mice and cows-comparatively harmless creatures too. But that is not the point; she was afraid, and her fear afforded splendid opportunities to the contemporaneous hero to vanquish the horrible things and sooth the agitated girl, who, in the meantime, shrank, fainted and screamed in a gracefully feminine manner. Herein, perhaps, lay her chiefest charm-that she gave the men a chance. In a paper of yesterday it was said that-although of all qualities that women admired in men, strength ranked first and foremost-men particularly disliked strength in women. If this be true, what is to be done with the confident, self-asserting, and often self-supporting tailormade young woman who has acquired pockets and independence, and is far from the delicately helpless ideal of womanliness that she s rapidly supplanting?

Clover blossoms and the leaves of the lemonverbena (citronella) both make delightfully ragrant filling for cushions. The blossoms and leaves should be carefully dried before using. The entire cushions need not be of the leaves-in fact it is better to fill in the center, and then have only two or three layers of the fragrant material on the outside. The leaves are scattered thickly between layers of cotton or wool. Very pretty covers can be designed for them. For the clover-cushion white embroidered with a few clover blossoms with their leaves prettily shaded would be pretty, and for the other a green cover with little white flowers outlined on it.

Flowers and jet ornaments that nod and sway are favorite trimmings for Summer hats.

Black satin ribbons are used with the light gingham gowns, and look very Frenchy. Bands, belts and shoulder-knots are all worn.

Snoods adorn the tresses of the maidens more than ever. Blue, pink, yellow, green, whitein truth, any color is used, sometimes in a band encircling the head, sometimes braided in with the strands and then fastened in a stiff little bow at the top of the knot, and sometimes soft satin bows are simply fastened in where they look the prettiest.



The Summer silks are in great favor. They have a slight advantage over other Summer goods in that they not only look cool and stylish, but they are easily kept clean. They about 20, are in the same heavy, swaggering | are in pretty, dark patterns for morning and street wear, and in delicate and lovely shades for dressy gowns. The one in the cut is a pretty one that does not exactly belong to either class. That is, it has a flowered stripe on a light-gray background. The yoke is quite long compared to the yokes on the Russian costumes, but even longer ones are seen on some gowns, though they are not conspicuously pretty. The yoke is made of lace over a light violet shade of silk. The ruffle outlining is made very full. The sleeves are full and rather high at the top, but close-fitting at the wrist. They are finished with a ruffle of the lace. The long-trained skirt is fitted over the hips. The basque has a narrow binding of the purple silk at the bottom which is very neat-looking when the waist is well fitted and finished; but if there are mistakes in the home dressmaker's work, soft folds of the silk outlining the edge of the waist, and the alleged small-pox suspect in the cave, finished with a rosette in the back, will conwhich they did by taking turns at sentry duty | ceal faults more successfully than the binding. armed with shotguns. Mr. Medfield was now The style is easily copied, and is pretty for the white silks with colored flower sprays or vines. These made up with yoke lining and belt of silk to match the flower shade are very pretty.

People are very much afraid woman is becoming masculine, and there still exists a prejudice even against the woman's colleges, and when the fair students at Smith organized a baseball team there seemed imminent danger of the complete perversion of the sex. Some quiet hooraw. They're peacefully sleepin' it anxious person asked the President of the college whether he were not afraid that the girls would lose their femininity if they were allowed to play ball. "Did you ever see them play ball?" asked the President. "No," was the response. "I thought not, else your fears would have been allayed."

> Waterproof coats are made with a cloth finish, and are a great improvement on the rainyweather garments of a few years ago.

Parasols that have lace or chiffon ruffles on the edge are daintier in appearance than the ones that have the frill set on above.

. . . Gantlet gloves are worn quite a good deal on the street. It is claimed that they make the hand look smaller, but to an unprejudiced observer they have an opposite effect and look decidedly out of place, especially with thin Summer gowns.

A nice potato salad is made by slicing cold boiled potatoes and beets together with a very little sliced onion, and pouring over them a dressing made according to the recipe given some weeks ago.

In boiling chickens for salad they are ten- | bed-spread,

derer and whiter if put in cold water and allowed to come to a boiling point slowly. All kinds of cooked fish can be served with

for brightening tinware. After washing the things in hot suds and drying them, the dry flour should be rubbed on them with a soft, crumpled paper.



Jackets edged with lace have a graceful, feminine look, particularly when made up in Summer goods. A moderately long one has a full ruffle of wide lace around the lower part of the fronts, and around the bottom and up one side of the opening in the middle of the back of the jacket. The ruffle gradually narrows around the fronts, until it is quite narrow around the neck. The full sleeves are edged with a very wide ruffle of the lace. The skirt is plain. The vest is a straight piece gathered along the sides. The folds fall across the bust with a very few above and below. If the gown be of gingham-as in the cut-the vest is pretty of soft, white cotton mull. The gown here is of gray gingham, and the ruffle of lace. Embroidery can be used in the same way as the lace. The collar and belt are straight pieces of the white material, but are stiffened a little. Gray is particularly pretty when combined with white, and looks cool and neat for the

Counterpanes should be washed by themelves in hot suds. As they are too heavy to be put through the clothes-wringer successfully, they should be either wrung as tightly as possible with the hands, or hung right out from the last rinsing and allowed to drip dry. If they have been carefully washed the last way will prove perfectly satisfactory. They should be blued slightly. When nearly dry they can be stretched and folded and put under a heavy weight overnight. The next morning they can be put out in the hot sun to dry thoroughly.

It is a good plan to blue the clothes only every other time that they are washed, and then but slightly. If for two weeks the washing be blued and then for two weeks the bluing be omitted, the clothes will receive their bluing

Kerosene will take paint off the hands more satisfactorily than will turpentine.

Anything that will exclude the air will relieve burns or scalds. Scraped potato, flour, white of egg, vaseline, or soda are all good, and whichever is the handiest is the best.

thumb. When the ring is flat and has no set- and most easily made of all. As shown in the ting except a flat one the habit is rather odd cut there are two pieces. The front is cut on and pretty, but when the ring has projecting a fold of the goods, with three darts on either setting the style is not so pretty.

It is ruled that hair must no longer be frizzed as of yore, but only softly curled.

Young girls are often worried over the thinness of their arms, but there are many pretty sleeves that hide this, and still look dressy enough for evening wear. One of the prettiest ever worn by a sharp-elbowed maiden was made of ribbons. At the shoulder there was a short puff of the material. It was pink albatross, trimmed with chiffon ruffles and pink ribbons. But about the sleeves, from under the puff came four ribbons about an inch or a little over wide. These were fastened in a ribbon band at the wrist, falling loosely, except at just above the elbow, where they were caught in with another ribbon band that was tied with a square bow. There was also a bow at the wristband. Another sleeve that also tends to hide the faults of the arms, and only disclose their | by the rounded edge and bias cut, falls in large good points, is made long, loose, and straight | folds very gracefully. Pleats can be easily put from the shoulder to the wrist. It is split up in if desired. It is a good idea to fasten the on the inside to the shoulder almost, and is skirt at one side as all plackets are prone to tied together with two or three bows between | gap, and they are more easily managed there. If the shoulder and wrist.



Among the many pretty silk waists that have been devised the cut shows one of the prettiest. It is very dressy-looking, with its trimmings of frills and metal braid. It is made of lightgreen China silk. Around the yoke is a frill of the silk, made very full and gathered through the middle. The frill narrows around the armholes. Above this, on the yoke, is a trimming of braid. The collar is made of a band of the braid put on a frill of the silk. The belt is made the same way, and the full sleeves have cuffs, consisting of a puff of the silk, a band of the braid, and then another frill of the silk. The braid used here is silver, but the waist would be pretty in tan silk with gold braid, or in any of the figured silks, with appropriate band-trimming. The waist is gathered to the yoke with a great deal of fullness.

Straw for hats is dyed pink and violet, as around the lower part. Another frill finishes Dyer Britts gives numerous sensible and helpwell as the ordinary shades.

Wreaths are twined of little white flowers and They also are getting to be quite the thing for | yellow ones are restful-looking. weddings. Bridesmaids carry them, and brides too. Pansies are pretty wreathed, and almost any of the other small flowers. Vines can be Flour is said to be as good as anything else | wreathed lightly and hung in appropriate

> Skirts of black alpaca with two or three ruffles of silk make cool, fresh petticoats to wear with dark dresses, and are not so expensive as the silk ones.

the lime around the floors.

nics. All of the potted meats make good sand- lacked. She had beautiful colors, lovely form, thin slices of buttered bread. Cheese between that is so soft and restful-looking. I will and pepper, and spread on bread, making a beauty of the moss was given to this, the leveltgood combination.

The following list of things that a woman shook out of the train of her long skirt as she was about to enter a cab will point its own moral and adorn its own tale. The observations must be valued very highly, as they were made by a scientific gentleman. The scene was London, which will perhaps explain the presence of pork-pie and cats' meat on the streets:

Two eigaret ends. Nine cigarets. A portion of pork-pie. Seven hairpins. Four tooth picks. A stem of a clay-pipe. Three fragments of orange-peel. One slice of cats' meat.

Half the sole of a boot. One plug of tobacco-chewed. Straw, scraps of paper, and miscellaneous street rubbish.

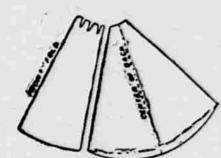
Bow-knots spring out in all sorts of unexpected places, but the most unsuitable position



tying them, after all. The three shown are really not at all difficult to make, though the attempts to tie similar ones do not always result with complete success. The first one is flat and is used for hat-trimmings. It can be

of velvet or silk ribbons, or of gauze. The flat bows are a little later in style than the next, a square bow, but the heavy loops and long ends that stand up of themselves make a pretty ornament for either a wide-brimmed hat or a belt. Belts with big bows over the fastening are very stylish. The third bow is very upright and shows off more prettily on a little sailor hat than in any other position. The ribbon has to be wired a little in order to keep the loops in place. The ribbon in the first and third is considerably narrower than in the square bow. A bright red, wide, satin ribbon makes a pretty belt bow with a narrower band for around the waist.

The close-fitting skirts are made in many ways, but the bell skirt, with bias back, is per-Some of the girls are wearing a ring on the haps the most popular. It is by far the lightest side the middle. The back is shown entirely, the middle of it being designated by the dotted lines. The demi-train length is represented by the heavy line and the shorter one by the dots. The placket-hole is made in one of the side seams and a pocket can be put in the other. If the goods be wide enough the skirt can be



cut in one piece with the only seam a bias one in middle of the back. The pattern, as shown, allows for no pleats to be fastened in with the belt in the back. The fullness, though formed a neat facing be stitched on the opening and it be fastened with buttonholes and flat cloth buttons, when a cloth material is used, the effect is very neat. This is a favorite pattern for articles in the leading daily and weekly papers gingham and light silk or cloth dresses.

Deep ruffles for white cotton dresses are made students is sufficiently indicated by its title. of the material edged with lace three or four and, although still in its first volume, its sucinches wide, and are very dainty-looking.

Ruffles all round the bottom of the skirt are worn more than those that only extend to the Fowler & Wells Co., 27 E. 21st street, New back fullness.

Wash-benches painted in some solid color with any of the enamel paints are very pretty | trated. Price 15 cents a number. A handful of salt added to the water used for

washing matting will keep the color freshlooking. Soap should never be used.

colored can be cleansed with damp salt.

in cold water.

Lamp-shades still absorb the time and atten-



color is generally very becoming-has piece gathered to the top, and then a box-pleated rufile of the silk

like look to the light. Lamp-shades in all street, Philadelphia.

white are pretty; pink ones with roses and lace green foliage, and used for table decorations, give a very delightful glow to the room, and

> A black China silk made up plainly and then trimmed with black ribbon bows and a belt-ribbon makes a neat and useful little gown. and one that can be worn on many occasions. Black China or India silk can be made over nicely and used until it is entirely worn outthat is, if it be of a good quality.

The story of the moss rose is known to many of the flower-lovers, and is one of the prettiess Lime absorbs a great deal of moisture, and of the flower stories. One night the Maker damp cellars can be dried out by scattering of all flowers was aweary and rested here on earth, under the shade of the beautiful flower that was then, as now, the queen of all flowers. A great variety of sandwiches can be made, When the Master awoke he desired to reward although many people never think of putting the plant that had offered him such soothing up any other than ham for luncheons or pic- shade, but there seemed to be nothing that she wiches, and are easily prepared. Berries or and a delightful fragrance, and what more small fruit, well sugared, are delicious between | could the flower wish? "Give me the moss bread slices or thin crackers is liked by the twine it around my stems and it will forever men more than the meat combinations. The be a sign that 'neath my branches Thou hast yolk of eggs can be fixed up with mustard, salt rested." It was as she had asked, and even the est of all flowers.

ELSIE POMEROY MCELEOY.

RECENT LITERATURE.

NOT ON CALVARY. Published by C. T. Dillings ham & Co., 718 Broadway, New York. Price 35

Although just issued this little book is the literary religious sensation of the day. Its point of view may at first startle some, but its truth and reverential treatment will leave no doubt in the reader's mind of the author's sincerity and power, and will lead many to a higher conception of the Christ sacrifice.

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HISTORY OF BATTERY E, FIRST REGIMENT RHODE ISLAND LIGHT ARTILLERY. BY George Lewis. For sale by the author at 232 Broadway, Providence, R. I. Price \$2.75.

The author, who was a member of the battery, has spared no pains or expense to make it a trustworthy history. Its honorable record during the war of the rebellion is such that no attempt need be made to exaggerate, or claim for it any undeserved praise. The part it bore in the battles of the Army of the Potomac has been related in a plain but truthful manner. As the author has been to a great expense in preparing the work it is hoped that all the friends of Battery E, and those who appreciate the services of the old veterans of the war, will promptly send in their orders for the History. The work contains 35 photographs of officers who either served in the battery, or were metal and used for pins or assigned to other Rhode Island commands. It hair ornaments. Bows of has also a photograph of Battery E monument ribbon or silk can be made on the battlefield of Gettysburg, and a map of Eastern Virginia. It has 540 pages, with a full up gracefully, but there is and complete roster of the battery, besides an something of a knack about appendix, giving some very valuable statistical record of artillery losses during the war. Gen. Daniel Sickles says of it: "The perusal of such parts of your work as relate to incidents that fell under my own observation satisfies me that your task has been faithfully performed. The work will be a precious possession to all who are interested in the men of Battery E, and their heroic work; it deserves a place in every Rhode Island library, because you have not only given memoirs of your comrades, but have interwoven a concise narrative of the campaigns of the Army of the Potomac, embracing some of the principal events of the war." Orders through the mail should be by money order or registered letter. The money must accompany all orders not otherwise

CHICKAMAUGA. By F. A. Mitchell. Published by the Star Book Co., New York City. F. A. Mitchell, who served on his father's staff, Gen. O. M. Mitchell, has written "Chick amauga" as a sequence to Chattanooga. Chicks amauga is a very sweet romance deftly woven on facts growing out of the civil war, and must be particularly interesting to readers of war literature, and Prof. Henry Coppe, of Lehigh University, pronounces it "the best military

novel bearing on the civil war." Magazines and Notes.

Hon. John K. Upton, ex-Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, will have in the July Scribner's (in the Historic Moments series) a very lucid account of the most difficult financial operation in the history of our Government, "The Rasumption of Specie Payment." Mr. Upton was connected with the Treasury Department at the time of resumption, was in the confidence of Secretary Sherman, and has written from the fullest knowledge. His article has been read and thoroughly approved by Senator Sherman, under whose wise administration of the Treasury resumption was effected in a masterly manner that won the admiration of

financiers in all countries. The "storyette" and the "etching," which have been started by the editors of Short Stories, are likely to prove more and more attractive as the months go by. The "etching," limited to 400 words, has generally been an interesting bit of word-painting. There have been over 2,000 manuscript "etchings" sent in in the past year. The "storyette," limited to 1,200 words, was designed to give room for a little plot, and the display, therefore, of more art on he part of the writer. In the first competition over 30 manuscripts were received, upon a notification of a little more than a month Since then the number of contributions has been steadily increasing, and by Christmas time the editors will be overwhelmed. Current Literature Publishing Company, 52 and 54 Lafayette Place, New York.

The current issue of The Weekty Bulletin of Newspaper and Periodical Literature, published at 5 Somerset street, Boston, is twice its usual size, containing a classified index of 1.300 articles from recent numbers of the periodical press. The Bulletin catalogues the important and the monthly magazines of the United States and Canada, including THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. Its value to readers, writers, and cess as evidenced by the current issue is a surprise to no one acquainted with its plan and

The Phrenological Journal. Published by the York, N. Y. Price \$1.50 a year. Continental Illustrated Magazine, Published at 150 Nassau street, New York, contains a large amount of interesting matter, well illus-

Belford's Magazine for June contains a rich treat of stories, poems, essays, editorials, etc. Published at New York and Chicago. Price 25

The interest which the general public is taking in the allver question has induced the Fourth National Bank, of New York City, to Teacups and saucers that have become dis- prepare a little book, in which are presented, in as concise a form as possible, all the facts and figures concerning the precious metals that are likely to be of use or of interest to a Lemons can be kept fresh by putting them | banker. The book is entitled Gold and Silver, and contains: A record of the amount of gold and silver produced in the world since 1492; in the United States since 1850; digest of the

coinage acts since 1792; total coinage of United tion of many of the | States Mints since 1792; list of all the coins of women of this land.

Pretty ones are devised from scraps, ribbons, and flowers

women of this land.

Pretty ones are devised from scraps, ribbons, and flowers

the United States, with Mint-test for gold and silver; net yearly imports and exports of the precious metals since 1863; amount of gold and silver in the United States; amount of gold and silver in the United States; women of this land. | the United States, with Mint-test for gold and that have accumu- Treasury; amount of Government paper curlated from party rency in circulation, with the amount of gold and silver reserve to secure same; weight and gowns that are dis- fineness of English and American coins and carded. One made of standard bullion; fineness of gold, expressed in violet silk-light carats; value of gold 500 to 1,000 fine; table of shining through this | values of silver ounce and dollar based on price in London; yearly price of silver in London from 1833 to 1891; commercial ratio of siver to gold since 1850. The facts and figures given

first a full, straight | have been collated with great care. Nothing brighter and fresher than Peterson for July can be found among the month's magazines. It is beautifully illustrated, and the with a heading, and an edge of lace is sewed literary matter is as good as it is varied. Mattie the top. Bunches of the artificial flowers can ful suggestions to housekeepers. The fashion be fastened on the ruffle or the upper part of the and needlework departments are as usual use-White or cream linen, with a large open de- shade. A plain silk shade has ruffles of gauze ful and helpful. No woman and no household sign worked on it in outline with colored silks in alternate colors, pink and lavender sewed from every point of view. Terms \$2 a year;

or linen threads, makes an unusually pretty on it from the edge to the top, giving a fairy- \$1 for six months. Published at 306 Chestnus